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Jos. M. Freedman, Atty,
Lyceum Theatre Building,
Memphis,
Tenn.

March 30. Friday.

My Sweetheart —

How do you feel to-day? Fine I hope. Is your cold any better?

To-night I am going to see Katinka in the Shuberts Theatre. How I do wish that I could ask you to come, also. It is a New York Show but I dont know whether it is very good or not. Shall let you know in the morrow letter what it is like.

To-days weather is ideal — I sure was surprised to hear that

best of things and enjoy my own company.

To-day I am going to send you regards from everyone at home, which they so often asked me to do and which I repeatedly forgot. Ez in particularly asks me each time he sees me. You can readily guess how he teases. He'll screw up his face in a smile, wink his eye and say "Hi'yer, now, hi'yer write what I told yer?" when I told him "no" last Sunday he sho[illegible]

you had a spell of cold so we are not so badly off after all. Went down to the river to-day to read and you would be surprised to know how cold and blowy it is there. It is too nice to stay in and sew, too cold to sit out and read, so I spend half my lunch hour deciding what to do; then when I have already decided, I have no time left in which to do it. Oh Phoebe! What can one do all by itself? at 11.30 everyone else is working, so I have to make the

my hand and said so solemnly,
"Well, thanks for not telling me an
untruth." He is a scream — and knows
he likes you immensely — but of course
that is nothing to his credit — only
to yours.

Hope I get a nice big letter
when I get home to-night.

Your ever loving,
Frances.